THE WHOLE

BOOK

OF

PSALMS:

Collected into English Meeter,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,

and others.

Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and also before and after Sermons, and moreover in private houses for their godly solace and comfort: Laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAM. 5.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.

COLOS. 3.

Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms, Hymns, and spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

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The

The Psalms of David in Meeter.

PSALM I. T. S.

Blesse man is blest that hath not bent
to wicked reed his eare:
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sate in scorners chaire.
But in the law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight,
And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.

He shall be like the tree that grows
fast by the rivers side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall
but flourish still and stand:
And so all things shall prosper well
that this man takes in hand.

But shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the wind driven to and fro.
Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or sight.

For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
But the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II. T. S.

Why did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain?
The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent,
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.

Shall we be bound to them, say they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fiery trouble them
and then the Lord will say:
I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
Will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my dear and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a (mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards shalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like maner.
12 See that ye kiss and eke embrace
his blessed Son I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

PSALM III. T. S.

O Lord how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more:
2 They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence
when I am hard bestead:
My worship, and mine honor both,
and thou holdst up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustain.

6 Iften thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Savior and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

PSALM iv. T. S.

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord hear me when I call,
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requests:
For unto thee unceassantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness, I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favor and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

PSALM v. T. S.

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have respect:
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity,
thou hast always abhor'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them then:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty,
and the deceitful man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.
8 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk,
before my face dispose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and fain.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favor wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSALM vi. T. S.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me Lord, for why thou know'st
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take:
O save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the infernal pit:
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart:
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.

10 Let

16 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon destroy:
And suddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and shame.

PSALM vii. T. S.

O Lord my God I put my truste,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me:
2 Lest like a lion he intreat,
and rend in pieces small,
while there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless:
5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life down thrust
to the earth, and also lay
mine honor in the dust.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promised
to me which wrong sustain.
7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

The second part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
Thy whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descryed.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.
11 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
Yea that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bowe he bends,
aiming where he may hit.
13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warp.
14 But lo though he in travel be
of his devilish forecast:
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth naught at last.
15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.
17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

PSALM viii. T. S.

O God our Lord how wonderful
are thy works every where:
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens clear.
2 Even by the mouthes of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy grace they do disclose.
3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
in order as they stand:
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity
that thou dost it consider?
5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
then angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast preferd him to be Lord
of all the works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all thing,
that he should keep them under.
7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

PSALM ix. T. S.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing loud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God most high:
And make my songs extol thy Name
above the starry sky.
3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are destroyed
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause
most like a righteous judge.
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound:

That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroy'd:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall reign,
And in the seat of equity
true judgement will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppress:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalms therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood
of those that be oppress:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poor wretch
whose enemies still remain,
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raise me up again.
14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation Lord,
my soul might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snar'd. (good
16 God shews his judgements, which were
for every man to mark.
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and merciful men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord arise let men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.
20 Lord strike such terror, fear and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortal men.

PSALM x. T. 2.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine,
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart
the ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despight:
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay nay, there is no God saith he,
for this he thinks in heart.

5 Because his ways do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursedness,
of fraud, deceit and guile,
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travel all the while.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poor that pass him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoil poor simple men.
10 And for the same full craftily
he crouches down I say:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his strong power his prey.

The second part.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
12 Arise O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poor that be oppress.

13 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhor it?
To hear the wicked in their heart
say, tush, thou car'st not for it?
14 But thou seest all their wickedness,
and well dost understand
That friendless and poor fatherless
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they wish their iniquity
may perish altogether.

16 The

6 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

7 Thou hear'st (O Lord) the poor mans
their prayers and requeſt: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirm until
thine ears to hear be preſt.

8 To judge the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSALM xi. T. S.

1 I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
say thus my ſoul until?
Fly hence as faſt as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill.

2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſs breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royal majeſty,

The poor and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the miners of mankinde.

5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any rain:
Fire & brimſtone, and whirl-winds thick,
appointed for their pain.

7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

PSALM xii. T. S.

1 HElp Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.

2 Who ſo doth with his neighbor talk:
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout, (brags
To ſpeak proud words and make great
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.

4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us control?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.

6 Gods Word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is try'd:
And hath no leſs then ſeven times
in fire been puriſi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.

8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

PSALM xiii. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
ſhall I ne'r be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou were offended?

2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt?
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.

4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy relief and ſaving health,
right glad ſhall be my heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSALM xiv. T. S.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their driſts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living Lord to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.

4 Is all their judgement ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.

6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:

Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALM xv. T. S.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt
whose works are just and streight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbor doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impair the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coin:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloin.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSALM xvi. T. S.

LOrd keep me, for I trust in thee
and do confess indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithful flock
in vertue that excel.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods:
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excel:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts,
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also,
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face
and power for evermore.

PSALM xvii. T. S.

O Lord give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tryed me in the night
and yet couldst nothing find
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Savior of all them
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
so full are they and fat:

hat in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.
5 They lie in wait where I should pass,
with craft me to confound:
and musing mischief in their minde
to cast me to the ground.
6 Much like a Lyon greedily
that would his prey imbrace:
or lurking like a Lyons whelp,
within some secret place.
7 Up Lord, in haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
8 Deliver me Lord, by thy power
out of these tyrants hands:
which now so long time reigned have
and kept us in their bands.
9 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
that have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
10 Thou of thy store their bellies fil'st
with pleasure to their minde:
their children have enough and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.
11 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
so when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSALM xviii. 1-51.

O God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
2 Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.
My God my rock in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
my refuge, buckler and my shield
the horn of all my health.
3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serv'd:
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedness
did put me in great fear.
5 The slie and subtil snares of hell
were round about me set:
and for my death there was prepared
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Bashan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot consuming fire.
9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightness shall appear:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come hail and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding chear
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.
15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withal.
17 They did prevent me to oppress
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succor and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favor unto me.
19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not sinned wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedness,
and sin in any case.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is
with thou be holy too,

And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.

28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit Lord I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength
is he that I do mean:
That all the ways wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in swiftness of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brass,
he gave mine arms the might.

34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should walk:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me anoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroid.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.

38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into mine hands
my mortal enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
asunder with thy stroke.

40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy clay,
that sticketh in the street.

42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will serve.

44 I shall be irksom to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be God always.

46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be;
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me above those
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.

48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to give thee thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gavest great prosperity
unto the King I say:
To David thine anointed King
and to his seed for aye.

PSALM xix. T. S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.

2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days success:
The nights likewise which their race run
the self same thing express.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.

And all the ſkie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſouls and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords commandments
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSALM xx. 7. 8.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God hear thee ſtill:
The Majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place,
his help at every need,
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſel and device,
full well perform may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Into the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

PSALM xxi. 7. 8.

O Lord how joyful is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Savior!
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy giſts
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he aſked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honor both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never will decay:
And with thy cheerful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodneſs and his grace
will not that he ſhall quail
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why, much miſchief did they muſe
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bowe ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy ſtrength every hour:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

PSALM xxii. 7. 8.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?

And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
1 To thee my God even all day long
I doth both cry and call:
cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell;
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like then any man:
An out cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his savor and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers womb,
I came by thy behest:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her breast.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been ere my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succor and relief.
12 So many bulls do compass me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea bulls so fat, as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring lout,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsherd dri'th my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compass me,
and wicked counsel eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and face.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me do they look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befal.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.
20 And from the sword, Lord save my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soul, thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the horns of Unicorns
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honor him:
And all ye seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep thy promise made
for serving forth thy Name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do endeavor
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their heart shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governor,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be born hereafter
His justice and his righteousness,
and all his works of wonder.

Psal

PSALM xxiii. *W. W.*

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſs faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepherds crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deck'd,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſh'd
my cup doth over flow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame. by *T. S.*

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures fair with waters calm,
he ſees me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoul,
and brought my minde in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaff do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favor is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

PSALM xxiv. *T. S.*

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure:
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſs, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one the Lord
ſhall place in bliſful plight:
And God his God and Savior
ſhall yield to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battel ſtout,
and tryal of the ſword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

PSALM xxv. *T. S.*

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let not them be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befal,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me Lord deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Savior,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:
And eke thy pity plentiful,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide,
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his ways,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the ways of God
are truth and mercy both:

To

To them that keep his Testament,
the witness of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simplenesse
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief:
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

PSALM xxvi. *J. H.*

LOrd be my Judge, and thou shalt see,
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
will strength me to remain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my ways to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart espy.

3 Thy goodness laid before my face,
I durst behold always:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtful things devise.
6 My hands I wash and do proceed,
in works to walk upright,
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the prail
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excel:
I have delight, and would be near
where as thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 Whose hands are heaps with craft and
their lives thereof are full: (guile
And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousness intend
my time and days to serve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve:
12 My foot is stid fast all assays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

PSALM xxvii. *J. H.*

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength & might
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their
begin with me to brawl, (strength
And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid,
In battel pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At

At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compass me about.
7 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The second part.

8 Lord hear the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppress,
and send me help withal.
9 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face saist thou to me,
Lord I will seek thy face.
10 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
11 My parents both their son forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himself yet took
of me the care and charge.
12 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
13 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still,
false witness to depose.
14 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that aye shall last.
15 Trust still in God, whole whole thou
his will abide thou must: (art,
And he shall ease and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

PSALM xxviii. T. S.

THou art (O Lord) my strength and stay
the succor which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.
3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.
5 For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly?
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confess.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bless, guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord and rule their hearts
that they may never swerve.

PSALM xxix T. S.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honor and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honor him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar-trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or else the Unicorn:
Not onely trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
8 It makes the desert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.
10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reign as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will bless his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

PSALM xxx. T. H.

ALl I laud and praise with heart & voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:

Thou

Thou gav'ſt an ear and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoul from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack
and kept'ſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye ſaints that prove and ſee
the goodneſs of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack again:
But in his favor and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'ſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my days?
Doth duſt declare thy majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a chearful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSALM xxxi. *J. H.*

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quit from blame.
2 Hear me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my chet
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excel:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knowſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief O Lord doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbors and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the ſhame,
and into their grave fall:
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lie:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up full ſafe for them

That

hat fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men?
Thy preſence ſhall them fence and (guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtriſe of tongues.

Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo fer:
e to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
o I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord I ſay,
the faithful he doth guide:
ad to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
Be ſtrong and God will ſtay your heart,
be bold and, have a luſt:
or ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

PSALM xxxii. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord hath clean remitted:
nd he whoſe ſin and wickedneſs
is hid and alſo covered.
And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
ly bones did wear and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint.
For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my blood and humors moiſt
to drineſs did convert.

I did therefore confeſs my faults,
and all my ſins diſcover,
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſs over.
The humble man ſhall pray therefore
and ſeek thee in due time:
o that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
ut unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain.

Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSALM xxxiii. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankful voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in pſalms and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought.
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſs hath brought.
The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be
as in a houſe of ſtore.

All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt
dread him and ſtand in awe.
What he commanded wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.

The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chooſe of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight,
on men mortal by birth:
Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath
mans heart and doth it frame: (wrought
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall naught prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The

17 The troops of horsemen eke shall fail,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the riders to preserve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.

19 That he of death and greatest distress,
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay,
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord,
do onely trust in thee.

PSALM xxxiv. T. S.

I Will give laud and honor both
unto the Lord always:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in soul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answered me again:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear,
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This silly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust.

9 Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come near therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietness,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise do hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brow
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde & straight at hand
to such as be contrite,
He saves also the sorrowful,
the poor and meek in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
do perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSALM xxxv. T. H.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hold upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armor dress:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distress.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand,
That thou unto my soul maist say,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill.

Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.
Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall,
And ſend thine Angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their gin:
And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave
to take my ſoul therein.
When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

And let my ſoul with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
My cruel foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſs things unerue,
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain. (ſore,
When they were ſick I mourn'd there-
and clad my ſelf in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that maketh woful chear
about his mothers grave.
But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

The belly gods and flattering train
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouth aſide.
O Lord why wilt thou ſo long forbear?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, mine onely dear,
out of theſe lions claws.

And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the church always:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.

Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eyes,
that cauſleſs me aſſault.

The third part.

Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſeere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

But Lord, thou ſeeſt what ways they
ceaſe not my grief to mend, (take
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.
Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

According to my righteouſneſs,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high
we have our will on him.

Confound them with rebuke & ſhame
that joy when I do mourn: (blame,
And pay them home with ſpight and
that brag at them with ſcorn.
Let them be glad and ever rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord and ſay,

Great is the Lord and doth excel,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe always.

PSALM xxxvi. *J. H.*

THe wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfil:
No wicked ways doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But

5 But Lord thy goodnes doth ascend
above the heavens high,
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy sky.
6 Much more then hils so high and steep,
thy justice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God as doth excel:
In trust whereof as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnes declare and shew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They shall be overthrown withal,
and never rise again.

PSALM xxxvii. W. W.

GRudge not to see the wicked men,
In wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envy such as to ill
have bent and set their will.
2 For as green grass and flourishing herbs
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soon pass, fade and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt finde.
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will clear as the light:
So that the sun even at noon days,
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despight, envy and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked works avoid and flee
and follow not their guise.
9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and less:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possess.
10 Watch but a while and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train:
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

The second part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why, he sees the term approach
when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their (swords out
their bowe eke have they bent: (drawn
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their
which was to kill the just: (heart
Likewise the bowe shall break to shivers
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtless the just mans poor estate
is better a great deal more:
Then all these lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when soms are hard bestead:
When other shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quite, yea melt even as lambs grease
or smoak that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much
and never pays again:
Whereas the just by liberal gifts,
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bless shall
the land for heritage. (have
And they whom he doth curse likewise
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans ways doth
and gives him good success: (guide,
every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good address.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to quail,
because the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never see
the just man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.
But gives always most liberally,
and lends where as is need:
his children and posterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickedness,
and vertue do embrace:
so shall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace:
that he preserveth them alway,
but stroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:
having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and high:
his tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
so that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf,
the just man doth beset:
by all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands
yet God would succor send:
Though men against him sentence give
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrel-tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors, woe to them,
destroy'd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save and deliver
from lewd men and unjust.
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSALM xxxviii. *J. H.*

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me
thy hand doth press me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink, and are festred so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishness
betideth unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought
in trouble and distress:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heaviness.

7 My loyns are fil'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my
are open in thy sight. (groans
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth
mine eyes have lost their light. (fail
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinsmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies and thought
on mischief all the day.

The second Part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withal.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give ear to me.
16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:

For

For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truly I poor wretch am set,
in place, a woful wight:
And eke my grievous heavines
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickedness
in humble wise confess:
And while I for my sinful deeds,
my sorrows do express,
19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things,
I do ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haste me to help my Lord my God,
my safety, and my stay.

PSALM xxxix. J. H.

I Said I will look to my ways,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart was hot within my breast,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase, and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out:

5 Lord number out my life and days
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord sith things this wise do frame,
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand:
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move.
Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and
I can them not withstand: (plague,
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that mothe have fret,
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my suit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSALM xl. J. H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and fain.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favor towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show:
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delightst not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine ears to hear withal.
10 But then said I, behold and look,
I come I mean to be:
For in the volumn of thy book
thus it is said of me,
11 That I (O Lord) should do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:

For

in my heart thy Law I find,
fast placed there to dwell.
Thy justice and thy righteousness
in great resorts I tell:
hold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

The second part.

I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
I declare and have expresst
thy truth and saving health.
I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:
e trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I show.

Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
let thy love and verity
preserve me still for ay.
For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about,
sins increase, and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
ke haste with aid to succor me,
O Lord, at my desire.

Let them sustain rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spill:
ve back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.
For their ill estate do them descry,
that would defece my name:
ways at me they rail and cry,
fie on him, fie for shame.

Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee always:
at those that love thy saving health,
may say, To God be praise.
But as for me, I am but poor,
oppress, and brought full low:
t thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

For why, thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
herefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSALM xli. *T. S.*

THe man is blest that careful is,
The needy to consider:
n the season perilous
the Lord will him deliver.
The Lord will make him safe & sound,
and happy in the land:
d he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

And in his bed when he lies sick,
thou Lord wilt him restore:
d thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.

4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
Have mercy Lord on me:
And heal my soul, which 'is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies with'd me ill in heart
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charm:
And cast their speeches how to trap
me with some deadly harm.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be below'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for ay.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore,
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,
even so be it therefore.

PSALM xlii. *T. H.*

LIke as the hart doth breathe and bray,
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee Lord to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near,
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight?

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had?
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my train:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.

5 My soul, why art thou sad always,
and frest thus in my brest?
Trust still in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succor at need,
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
will haste to send relief.

6 And thus my soul within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.

8 Yet I by day feel his goodness,
and help at all assaies:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppress,
and vex me with their talk.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?

11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with pain oppreit?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail
so sore within my brest?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time will see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

PSALM xliii. *J. H.*

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me ther fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my fo?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheer:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and frest thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it always best.

6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth always
at need send me relief.

PSALM xliv. *T. S.*

Our ears have heard our fathers tel
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast don
in elder time, O Lord.

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out
and stroidst them with strong hand;
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor
the land of thy beheit: (strength
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.

4 Thou art my King, O God, that help
Jacob in sundry wise: (such
5 Led with thy power, we threw down
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bowe nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou keptst us from our enemies rage
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods
when we were sperst abroad.

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbors thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk: (bea
They mock, they scorn, they nod the
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually
to hear these wicked men:
Yea, so I blush that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear such slanderous
such false reports and lies: (wor
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Y

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols sought, (out
21 Would not God then have try'd this
for he doth know our thought.
22 Nay, nay for thy names sake, O Lord,
always are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall.
25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us Lord at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

PSALM xlv. *J. H.*

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein
pertaineth to the King.
1 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honor to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

2 O fairest of all men
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
3 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honor, glory, and renown
thy person pure is deckt.

Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.
4 Thine arrows sharp and keen,
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O king.

5 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest,
And even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

6 With myrrhe and savors sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace pass,
therein to make thee glad.
Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left
(O Queen the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons, whom thou may'st
as Princes in all lands. (set
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

PSALM xlvi. *J. H.*

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismaid,
he is our help at hand. (fear,
2 Though the earth remove, we will not
though hills so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace:
To fresh the City of our God,
and water his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebel,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
so has he hath an eye:

Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come hear & see with minde & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, and spears each one,
their chariots burne with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

PSALM lxvii. J. H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and else rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possess alone:
The flourishing worship of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSALM lxviii. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praise
to be advanced still:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King,
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travel by and by.
6 As thou with eastern wind the ships
upon the sea dost break:
So they were stroy'd, and even as
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the city of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.
10 Let for thy judgements, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
And else of Judah, grant O Lord,
the daughter to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

PSALM xlix J. H.

ALl people hearken and give ear
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine ears to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why should I fear affliction,
or any careful toil:
Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:

And

nd they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt.
There is not one of them that can
his brother̃ death redeem:
r that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
r that he might his life prolong
or not in grave remain.
They ſee wiſe men as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
nd being dead ſtrangers poſſeſs
their goods, their rents, their lands.

Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure,
make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honor, wealth, and reſt:
But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond Part.

And though they try their fooliſh
to be moſt lewd and vain, (thoughts
eir children yet approve their talk
and in like ſin remain.
As ſheep into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
ath ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

eir image and their royal port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
hen as from houſe to pit they paſs,
with wo and well-away.
But God will ſurely preſerve me
from endleſs death and pain:
auſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.

If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not, I ſay, therefore:
hough the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

Yet in this life he takes himſelf,
the happieſt under ſun:
d others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

Thus man to honor God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider:
like brute beaſts ſo doth he live
which turn to duſt and powder.

PSALM L. *W. W.*

The mighty God,
th'Eternal hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the Eaſt,
and ſo forth to the Weſt:
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace,
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſs,
For God is judge
of all things more and leſs.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal:
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all maner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
Cattel are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell,
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving:
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honor me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th'Eternal God:

Why dost thou preach
my lawes and bests abroad?
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed?

My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seek:
And art all one
with bauds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sitteſt musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I held so long,
Like to thy self:
yet though I kept long silence:
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrong, just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Left without help
I spoil you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same by I. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth to judge and try
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithful flock so dear:
Which are in bond and league with me,
my law to love and fear.

6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or else so much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hills.

The second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store
and all therein is mine?

13 To bulls flesh have I minde
to eat indeed thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I finde,
the blood of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee bliss
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mait praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word, the which thou dost pretend
is cast behinde thy back.

The third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou run'st and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxeſt bold
to use that life most vile.

21

Thy lips thou dost apply,
to slander and defame:
thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so near.
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most dear.

Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
left when I plague you in mine ire
your help be far to finde.
He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
doth please me well: and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

PSALM li. *W. W.*

O Lord consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take,
My sins deface, my faules redress,
good Lord for thy great mercies sake.
Wash me O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinfull act:
And purifie yet once again,
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excess:
My sin alas doth still remain
before thy face without release.
For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just and right.

It is too manifold alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
Also behold Lord thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.
Therefore O Lord such joy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend
which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.

Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
Make new my heart within thy breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
which may their raging enemies kill.

The second part.

Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
Restore me to those joys again,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my minde.

Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are like evil brought low,
by mine example shall flee sin.
O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

Touch thou my lips, my tongue unties
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wondrous works and praise a way.
And as for outward sacrifice
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

The heavy heart the minde oppress,
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth is la the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
Lord unto Sion turn thy face:
pour out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls and love it still.

Thou shalt accept then our offerings
of peace and righteousness I say:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by *T. S.*

HAve mercy on me Lord after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyne.

Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.
That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou maist be try'd:
And eke in judging that the doom
may pass upon thy side.

Behold in wickedness my kinde
and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinful mother eke
in sin did me conceive.

6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop Lord besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stable sprite.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee:
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unlose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice,
delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withal
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
up-rear'd may be the wall.
18 But at-offerings, gifts and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

PSALM liii. *T. H.*

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischief why set'st thou thy minde?
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile
O false deceitful tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal,
cry out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name always,
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

PSALM liii. *T. S.*

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad,
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel
from out of Sion hill.

9 When

9 When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive lad:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALM liv. J. H.

GOd save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear,
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is staid
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own foare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see,
on them my hearts desire.

PSALM lv. J. H.

O God give ear and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt
and answer me again:
With plaints I pray full sore oppreſt,
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsel do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire,
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breſt:
The terrors and the dread of death
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadful fear on me do fall,
that I thereweth do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withal,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?

8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my self and stay
in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde,
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boisterous wind.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue:
For I have spide their city full
of rapine, strife and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day
do close her as a wall: (throughout
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow ebe withal.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile,
And in her streets these doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it wast, my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend.
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cry'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign
both now and evermore:
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope, that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they pass or care no whit.
(hearts,
23 While they have war within their
as butter are their words:

Although their words were smooth as oil,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit,
to live out half his days.
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone
in thee O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

PSALM lvi. J. H.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do minde and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assays,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take,
is how to work me ill:
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have ty'd
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the words of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vows always:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soul from death thou dost defend
and keepst my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as live in light.

PSALM lvii. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my self full fast:
Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and over-past.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight
That to devour me have afraid,
his mercy, truth and might.

5 I leade my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long
as sharp as I have seen: (tongue
They wound and cut with their quick
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy self O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are fain in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart I say doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my lute, my harp and string:
For I my self before the day,
will rise, rejoyce and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excel
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any star,
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extol thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

PSALM lviii. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in truft,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing need or might?

2 Nay

Nay in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

The wicked sort from their birth day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers womb alway
have used craft and lies.

In them the poison and the breath
of Serpents do appear;
Like the Adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear:

Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
Though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excel.

O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forthright:
The shafts whose they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in slight.

As snails do waste within their shell,
and unto slime do run:
One before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun.

Before the thorns that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.

The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSALM lix. 7. H.

SAid aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.

O Lord preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.

For lo they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

They run, and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise, and strike all lands:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their mischief stands.

At night they fare and seek about,
as hounds they howl and grin:
And all the City clean throughout
from place to place they run.

They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
They said my death and then would say,
what? none doth hear our words.

But Lord thou hast their way espied,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee: (stand,
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.

The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second Part.

Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it seem mindes do fail:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.

For their ill words & ruthless tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout ȳ world
that Jacobs God doth raign.

At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

They seek about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all assayes.

Thou art my strength, thou hast me (staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSALM lx. 7. H.

O Lord thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatterdst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us O God.

Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

With heavy chance thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

But yet to such as fear thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew:

That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favor thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place
this was his joyful tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.
7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasse mine to side:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'st to seek
for favor me unto.
9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto the City strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain. (might
12 But through our God we shall have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

PSALM lxi. *J. H.*

REgard O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit unto thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad:
In grief and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.
3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfil the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shall be in health maintain,
and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age shall reign,
in royal state always.
7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the same.

PSALM lxii. *J. H.*

MY soul to God shall give [illegible]
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to spend,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my stay that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.
3 O wicked folk how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a totten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend,
on God my chief desire:
From all ill fears me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me that no power
can move me out of place.
7 God is my glory and my health,
my souls desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my only trust.
8 O have your trust in him always,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
Our trust is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare
for they can keep no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong, robbery, nor stealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with health
set not your hearts thereon. (wealth
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell
which here to minde I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well:
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good & kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde,
according to their deed.

PSALM lxiii. *J. H.*

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parch't for thought of thee
for thee I wish alone.

5 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
6 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
[illegible]life and wretched dayes:
[illegible]herefore ſhall give to thee
[illegible]honor, laud, and praiſe.
4 And whilſt I live I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name ſhall I lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.
6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyful guide.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devour.
10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one:
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſs Gods Word:
For lyars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

PSALM lxiv. 7. H.

O Lord unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
that ſtil deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their
the upright man to hit: (ſhaft,
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſel thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail,
when they think leaſt upon
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.
9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mighty works, and tell
what he to paſs hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with minde and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSALM lxv. 7. H.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their behefts fulfil.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree.
The people all both far and near
with truſt ſhall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe
with pleaſures that excel.
5 Of thy great juſtice hear us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong & ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhower.
7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſigns to ſee,
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do paſs with praiſe to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſowe,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtil,
and bleſs her fruit withal.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good
with fair and pleaſant crop: (grace
Thy clouds diſtil their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:

The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSALM lxvi. T. S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withal:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire,
to have their metals tride.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast;

The second Part.

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raign:
Though we through fire and water run
of very grief and pain:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart,
The vows I say which I did make
in dolor of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken hereunto all ye
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

PSALM lxvii. T. H.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightness of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall bless us eke withal.

7 God shall us bless I say,
and then both far and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in fear.

PSALM lxviii. T. S.

LEt God arise and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows smoke away:

So

5 In the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.
But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

6 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherless,
and judge of widows case:
Houses he gives and ssiue both,
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bond men out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thine especial grace.

The second Part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame:
12 For puissant kings for all their power
shall flee and take the foil:
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth far excel in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriors good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai,
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou madst them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continually do walk.

22 From Basan will I bring said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou go'st as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play,
with timbrel and with taber.

26 Now in the Congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord.
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
last Juda made their host:
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Jerusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth Part.

Yea and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shall do like in those days:
I mean to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spearmens ranks
the calves and buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy skie.

35 O God thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

PSALM lxix. J. H.

SAve me O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul they do proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into such floods I say,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do bear this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth spine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch,

The second Part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chide,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they pass not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight
it is their chief pastime
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me:
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Left with § waves I should be drownd
and depth my soul devour:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppresst on every side,
in haste give ear I say.
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny
acquit me from my foes.

The third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowst and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my
I seek for help anon: (heart
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withal
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs and do them binde
in thraldom for to be.

6 Pout out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.
7 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expel:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
8 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou dost wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.
9 Then let them heap up mischief still,
(sith they are all pervert:)
That of thy favor and good will
they never have a part.
10 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope of trust:
That for their name they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth Part.

11 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full sore oppress:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redress.
12 That I may give thy Name the praise
and shew it with a song:
I will extol the same always,
with hearty thanks among.
13 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
14 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold
your life for aye shall dure.
15 For why? the Lord of hosts shall hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
16 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea with flood and stream,
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.
17 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judah's Cities build:
Such folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.
18 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of minde:
19 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

PSALM lxx. *J. H.*

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts with haste and speed
help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all
that seek my soul to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.
3 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
so, so, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyful be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which onely trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.
5 That they may say always,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honor, laud and praise,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

PSALM lxxi. *J. H.*

MY Lord my God, in all distress,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppress,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.
7 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been,
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honor thee always.
9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I say,
when age my limbs doth rake:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul laid wait.

The second Part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord when need shall be?

But

But that in time of grief thou may
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppress them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one
with thy good help O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third Part.

19 That I thy strength & might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all my see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
O who is like to thee?

21 Thou madst me feel affliction sore
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honor dost increase,
my dignity maintain:
Yea thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise,
I will with viol sing,
My harp shall sound thy praise always,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soul will much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound,
that seek to work me ill.

PSALM lxxii. *J. H.*

LOrd give thy judgements to the King
therein instruct him well:
And with his son that princely thing,
Lord let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equity,
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moon by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the just,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new soon.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Until the Moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change, and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebel,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Isles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sore doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor,
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honored as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corn shall bear such throng:
That le like Cedar-trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall pass:
In plenty it shall far exceed,

and

and spring as green as grass.
For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall bless his might.

Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himself alone.
And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSALM lxxiii. T. S.

HOwever it be yet God is good,
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry 'gan glide.

For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain:
They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment,
Therefore presumption doth imbrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft time out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can wish their heart.
Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of their wrong
Which they have done to simple men
and ever pry'd among.

The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteem.
The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Guarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

Then why do I from wickedness
my fantasie refrain?
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?

And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labor was too great
for me to take in hand.

Until the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men:
And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place,
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.

Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and pass away.

The third part.

Yet thus my heart was grieved then
my minde was much oppress:
So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
Yet nevertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast:
And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.

What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

And lo all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing
saving in thee alone.
Therefore I will draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

PSALM lxxiv. T. H.

WHy art thou Lord so long from us,
in all these dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep?
Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:

The

The which thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have minde therefore and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregation all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They set as signs on every wall,
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow:
So thine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke so all this toil,
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soil.

9 And thus they said within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burne they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.
(shame
11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they always blaspheme thy Name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the deserts dwell.
(rise
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to
from rock both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou hast to serve us with their shine,
the moon and eke the sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats, and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beasts devour
the turtle that is true.
Forget not always in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold
thy foes possess the land:
All sad and dark forworn and old,
our realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy aye
give praise unto thy name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSALM lxxv. I. H.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts
nor from the western side:
Nor from forsaken wilderness
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it:
The wicked of the world shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 I

But I will talk of God, I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSALM lxxvi. *J. H.*

1 TO all that now in Jury dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake with ſhaft & bowe,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
And brake the way to overthrow
in battel on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honor Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through (thee
and they are faln on ſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
Half cold ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
Abide thy fight and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath? (heard
8 When thou doſt make thy judgements
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak:
10 The fury that in man doth raign
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
The reſt (Lord) do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
Full of terror is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

PSALM lxxvii. *J. H.*

1 I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheer:
My voice to God I lift on high,
and he my ſuit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretche my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou beldſt mine eyes always from reſt
that I therewith did wake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The days of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The time and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I finde
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus.
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſs clean decay'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid My weakneſs is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt,
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match thy might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm:
The ſons of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,

the

the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the seas do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSALM lxxviii. 7. H.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables
and sentences divine, (learn'd
3 Which we our selves have heard and
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder. (praise
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbors for to spoil:
Shooting their shafts in day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will:
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that he might pass at once:
And made the waters stand as stiff
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deep
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard:
Of such abundance that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted God within their heart
like people of mistrust,
Requiring such a kinde of meat,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulness:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold he strake the stony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed:

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succor them
in their necessity.
23 Wherefore he did command the cloud
forthwith they brake in sunder,
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to eat
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their request:
26 He bade the east-wind blow away,
and brought in the south-west.
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust
and fowl as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amid the place,
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouth
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And slew the flower of all their youth
and choice of Israel.

32 I

Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
Their days therefore he shortened,
and made their honor vain:
Their years did waste and pass away,
with terror and with pain.

But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
Remembring that he was their strength,
their help, and God most high.
Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (glose
And with their tongues, & in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth Part.

For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep, or to perform
the covenant that was made.
Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

For many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a wind,
Passing away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
Yea did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God eftsoon:
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
How he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.
Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth Part.

Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpiller,
And all the labor of their hands
he gave to the Grashopper.

47 With hailstones he destroyed their vines
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again,
the Lord their cattel smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil sprites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-born all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he let the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still:
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bowe that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixth Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtiness of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honor of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth was his heritage:

63 Their

63 Their yong men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of war,
refreshed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetual.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow the ewes with yong,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

PSALM lxxix. *J. H.*

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to bird: they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people pour the same,
which did thee never know:
Realms which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second Part.

9 O God, thou giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honor of thy Name
10 Why shall the wicked still rlwy,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamors, grief and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band,
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven fold
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep,
for thee like praise in store.

PSALM lxxx. *J. H.*

THou Herd that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubims most bright:
Shew forth thy self, and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord to cher:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou, I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou

hou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.
O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
w forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.

rom Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
heathen folk thou didst expel,
and thou didst plant it there.
Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

The hills were covered round about
with shade that from it came:
eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
hy then didst thou her walls destroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
all the folk that pass thereby,
thy vine may spoil and waste.

The Boar out of the wood so wilde
doth dig and root it out:
furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
O Lord of hosts return again,
from heaven look betime:
ld, and with thy help sustain
this poor vineyard of thine.

hy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire.
through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.

Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
with the son of man, whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

O Lord of hosts through thy good (grace,
convert us unto thee:
id us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

PSALM lxxxi. *J. H.*

E light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay:
joyful and lift up your voice,
to Jacobs God, I say:
epare your instruments most meet,
some joyful Psalm to sing:
ke up with Harp and Lute so sweet,
every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done,
at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel,
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
Then as a witness all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard,
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withal,
in thunder secretly,

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodness of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Hear O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
If thou wilt cleave to me,

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or forreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardness of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat:

And

And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their ſills ſhould eat.

PSALM lxxxii. *J. H.*

AMid the preſs with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with Judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award,
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſs and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee, or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſs walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lives, both all and ſome,
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
ye gods to make you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSALM lxxxiii. *J. H.*

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high:

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſel doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expel,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the Name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take apart,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtims againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them with thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſeventh part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſs and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaff, which men do caſt,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty foreſts ſpills:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hills.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath,
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy,
periſh alſo withal.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excel,
and reign throughout the world.

PSALM lxxxiv. *J. H.*

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant Lord they be!
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows finde a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her yong.

4 The

4 These birds full nigh thine altar may,
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art I say,
my God, and eke my king.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill. (fast
From strength to strength they walk full
no faintness there shall be:
And to the God of gods at last,
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed
O Jacobs God I say.
9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard and so draw near:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide:
Then otherwhere to keep or stay,
a thousand days beside.
Much rather would I keep a door
within the house of God:
Then in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall be withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

PSALM lxxxv. *J. H.*

1 Thou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
Thou restoredst Jacobs seed,
from thraldom out of band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.
3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Let all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.
5 Why shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?
7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will hark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.
9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.
11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall thew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.
13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSALM lxxxvi. *J. H.*

1 LOrd bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppress,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me express,
defend me eke withal:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soul,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extol,
and lift my soul and minde.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentiful,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:

And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name always,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excel:
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art merciful and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids son am I.

17 On me some sign of favor shew:
that all thy foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSALM lxxxvii. *J. H.*

THe city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learn to know my Name.

5 Lo Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that diverse men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appear
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

PSALM lxxxviii. *J. H.*

LOrd God of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain,
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardst them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise,
full sore on me do lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou putst my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail through grief & wo
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindness Lord
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy truth her honor have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 Burst, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:

My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.
15 Why dost thou Lord abhor my soul
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying still,
from youth this many a year:
Thy terrors which do vex me ill,
with troubled minde I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not asswage,
but me oppress withal.
18 All day they compass me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout,
beset me on each side.
19 Thou setteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one;
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

PSALM lxxxix. *J. H.*

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.
5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
7 God in assembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.
9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'ſt them calm and still.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scattered all abroad.

The second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world, and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and south with east & west,
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.
13 Thine arm is strong, and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liſteſt up on hie.
14 In righteousness and equity,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is blest that knows aright
thy present power, O God:
For in the favor of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day,
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.
17 For why, their glory, strength & aid
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodness eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and king.
19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in vision thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyl anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why, my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.
23 The enemies shall not him oppress,
they shall him not devour:
Ne yet the sons of wickedness
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy eke withal,
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on hie.
26 His kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land.

And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father, and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first born I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told,
My faithful covenant to fulfil,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

31 If that his sons forsake my Law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none aw,
nor will not them observe;
32 Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made,
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodness,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftiness,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once swore I by my holiness,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lye.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moon within the sky
for ever standeth fast:
A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now (Lord) as thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheer:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royal crown.

The fifth Part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beat'st eke his bulwarks down
and break'st them to the ground,
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn,
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men,
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodness,
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all
born in my breast have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for ay:
Through sky and earth, and all the coasts
Amen, Amen, I say.

PSALM xc. *J. H.*

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea, so long since,
as cannot be expresst.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to dust or clay, and thou,
And then thou say'st Again, return
again ye sons of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?

As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleep, and like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright
but fadeth by and by;
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid;
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid. (wrought
8 Thou wicked works that we have
thou setst before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spy.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waste,
thereof doth nought remain: (waste,
Our years consume as words or blasts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threescore years and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourscore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,
is nothing else but painful grief,
and we as blasts are gone. (where
11 Who once doth know what strength is
what might thine anger hath)
or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

12 Instruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our days remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to attain.
13 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favor to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

14 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be,
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
15 As thou hast plagued us before
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

16 O let thy work and power appear
and on thy servants light.
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
17 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

PSALM xci. 7. H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say,
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there;
His faith and truth thy fence shall be
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to fear or be affright,
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day doth waste.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be.
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only lust
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to fear,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come near,
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the Lions thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions yong,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite,
And him defend, because that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer will I give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years & days of wealth
I will fulfil his time:
The goodness of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

PSALM xcii. 7. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to prise the highest Lord:

And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and Harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voyce,
thy handy works to ſee.
5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
theſe things to paſs to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.
7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſs do ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty Lord moſt High,
yea thou doſt reign therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes I ſay,
How all that work iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horn on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyl,
thine oynted King am I.
11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine ears ſhall hear the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches green:
15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, my truſt,
in him there is none ill.

PSALM xciii. *J. H.*

THe Lord as King aloft doth raign,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt main,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
as ſtay it doth endure.
3 Ere that the world was made or
thy ſeat was ſet before: (wrought,
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voyce.
5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

PSALM xciv. *J. H.*

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to the belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſwey
with liſting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out
and proudly prate their fill? (out,
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The

The second part.

The Lord doth know the thoughts of
his heart he sees full plain: (man,
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.
But Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in aw,
and through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.

Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit;
when wicked men shall be suppress,
and fall into the pit:
For sure, the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
his heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

Until that judgement be decreed
to justice to convert:
that all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed train?
who shall rid me from the hand
that wicked works maintain?

Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repel:
my soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
When I did say, My foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
thy goodness Lord did so provide,
to stay me up withal.

When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort finde:
then Lord thy goodness did me touch,
and that did ease my minde.
Wilt thou inhaunt thy self, and draw
with wicked men to sit?
which with pretence in stead of law,
much mischief do commit.

For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
and in their councels they are rife,
to shed the guiltless blood.
But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:
he is my God to whom I flee,
he is my strength and rock.

And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
and in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

PSALM xcv. *J. H.*

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise,
singing psalms unto his grace,
let us be glad always.

For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his.
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did say,
They erre in heart and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast:
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

PSALM xcvi. *J. H.*

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honor round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade,
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honor eke do dwell
for ay before his face:
Both power and might likewise excel
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his sight
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is therein
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSALM xcvii. *T. H.*

THe Lord doth reign, wherest the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the isles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkness eke do swell
and round about him bear.
Yea, right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Wherest the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing:
and Judah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that fear the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the souls of his
from such as should them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladness, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness proclaim:
Be thankful eke with heart and voice,
and mindful of the same.

PSALM xcviii. *T. H.*

OSing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song: (world
For he hath wrought throughout the
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour:
And get himself the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with psalms:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with shalms.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSALM xcix. *T. H.*

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on Cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excel,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let

9 Let all men praise thy mighty Name
for it is fearful sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honor to him do:
Before his footstool worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them answer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
them did they labor still
To keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them until.
8 O Lord our God thou didst them hear,
and answeredst them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world
is holy ever still.

PSALME c. J. H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
sing to § Lord with chearful voice:
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell:
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

4 For why, the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth.
Serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodness of the Lord,
for evermore doth raign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth still remain.

PSALM ci. J. H.

IMercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
until thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walk,
in pureness of my sprite:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
4 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.
5 Him will I slay that slandereth
his neighbor privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guileful person have,
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSALM cii. N.

OHear my praye. (Lord) and let
my cry come unto thee,
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my days consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead:
And withers like the grass that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.

7 And as an owl in desert is,
lo I am such an one:
I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house-top am alone.
8 Lo daily in reproachful wise,
mine enemies do me scorn:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have filled:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes have still'd.
10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The days wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grass,
which soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second Part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
forelet is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear,
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.

17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himself doth bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the wofful cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

The third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he hath cut my days,
thus I therefore did say:
24 My God, in midst of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
from age to age I say.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.

26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt carry still:
And they shall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed they shall be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

PSALM ciii. T. S.

MY soul give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkinde:
And suffer not his benefits,
to slip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again:
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That filld with goodness thy desire,
and cfd prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His ways and his commandements
to Moses he did shew:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and merciful
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:
As far as is the sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The

The second Part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our
our mould and fashion just: (shape,
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant,
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foottool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are in great power,
praise ye and bless the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Ye all his works in every place
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my soul
praise ye also the same.

PSALM civ. *W. K.*

MY soul praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear:
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honor and Majesty
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see.
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to bear.
And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 [illegible] maketh his spirits
[illegible] of heralds to go:
[illegible]tnings to serve
[illegible] we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie,
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder:
so fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfil:
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run:
So that in their rage
not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy more
which made was for man.

The second Part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams and lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wilde asses
their thirst oft time slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their songs shall excel

13 The mountains to moist;
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuse,
But grass doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread wine and oyl
he made for mans sake:
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nests:
In fir-trees the Storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are succour
for wilde goats to rest:
And eke the rocks stony
for Conies to hide.

19 The moon then is set
her season to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkness doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou (Lord)
which givest them food.

22 As soon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The third Part.

24 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought.
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they pass all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There doth mighty ships sail,
and some like to road;
The Whale huge and monstrous,
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give;
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they finde such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last.
Who may in his work,
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full fast;
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
sing will I always:
So long as I live
my God praise will I:
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame.
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithful,
praise ye the Lords Name.

PSALM cv. N.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,
and sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honor of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindful heart:
He let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
Ye that of faithful Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
He his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

For he, he onely is I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightful judgements are
through all the world abroad.
His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo
And did confirm the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael for aye.

When thus he ſaid, Lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
It very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

While yet they walkt from land to (land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
And wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffered them to take:
Yea even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their ſake.

And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroy'd the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before:

The third part.

Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc'd alſo.
Until the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord:
his ſpotleſs truth did try.

The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſs.
And ever all his houſe he made
him Lord to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdoms lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow:
Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with (hate
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
The wondrous meſſage of his ſigns
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion,
they did not diſobey.
He turn'd the waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay: (place
Their land brought frogs even in the
where their King Pharaoh lay.

He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſom flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
He gave them cold and ſtony hail
in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.

He ſmote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrow.
He ſpake, then Caterpillars did
and Graſhoppers abound:
Which ate the graſs in all their land
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

The firſt-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their force and might:
With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſs:

And

And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the fear of them
was fain upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.
40 They asked, and he caused Quails
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers round about.
42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindful was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago. (mirth,
43 He brought his people forth with
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
have liv'd in great annoy.
44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labors of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM cvi. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſs his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favor of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.
4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee,
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful minde poſſeſs:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſs.
6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſs,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.
Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful minde:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkinde.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honor of his Name:
That he might make his power known
and ſpread abroad his fame.
9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſs, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their deſpiteful foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond Part.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelm'd
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, & praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait.
14 But luſted in the wilderneſs,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton mindes deſire,
he ſuffer'd them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithal
unto their ſoule he gave.
16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
20 Into the likeneſs of a Calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honor did deface.
21 And God their onely Savior
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetful and unkinde
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpoſed in his minde.

Had

d not his chosen Moses stood
before him to the break
To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:
ts, and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.

But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
ar to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
hem to destroy in wilderness,
ere they should see the land:

And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
nd through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
nd ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
nd in his sore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
But Phinees stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
d judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth Part.

It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that day:
d from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race I say.
At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
es so far forth, that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.

Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
is lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervor was so great.
Nor as the Lord commanded them
they slew the people tho:
But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their works also,

And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
To fiends their sons & daughters they
did offer up and slay:
Yea with unkindly murthering knife
the guiltless blood they spilt:
n their own sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

hom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand:
d so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
he doth abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

The fifth part.

42 Yea and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop,
as subject to their hand
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distress,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant,
which he to them had sworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favor he them made to finde,
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God,
save us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away;

48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM cvii. *W. K.*

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay so far about:
From East to West, from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these desarts so void:

The: faintneſs did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoyd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſs fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chains do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own word
they ſought ſo to rebel:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs out them brought
and from death dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade:

15 Let them therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers
wherein they were before. (deep,

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyful chear.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearful floods
to compaſs and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extol his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running floods to dry deſerts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deckt,
full barren doth he make,
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again the wildernes full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there.

36 Wherein

36 Wherein such hungry souls are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a city might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land
and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruit of such increase,
as none may seem to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:
Who doth also the brute beasts make
by number great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low brought
by the oppressors stout:
And minish do through many plagues
that compass them about:

40 Then doth he princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppress:
And likewise caused them to err
within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of the troubles deep:
And oft times doth their train augment
much like a flock of sheep

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

PSALM cviii. *J. H.*

O God, my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving thanks also.

2 Awake my viol and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people (Lord)
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing O Lord to thee.

4 Because thy mercy (Lord) is great,
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starry heavens high
exalt thy self, O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
whereof my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.

8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head strength Ephraim, and law
shall Judah give to me.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.

10 Who shall into the city strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how: by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou O Lord, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?

12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid,
when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies:
yea he shall tread them down.

PSALM cix. *N.*

IN speechless silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
O God, even thou I say that art
the God of all my praise.

2 The wicked and the guileful mouth
on me disclosed be:
And eke with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then 'gan I to pray:

5 My good with ill, my friendliness
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hateful foe to stand.

7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his days, his charge also
let thou another take:

9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all.

Th[illegible]

That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posterity,
for ever be destroyd:
The name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let him remain for ay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull-hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be far him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befal.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for ay:
And as a girdle wherewith he
may girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and all those that evil speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord which art my God,
deal thou (I say) with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained brest
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needful food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:
And tifty that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succor be:
According to thy mercy (Lord)
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it (Lord)
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloak
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSALM cx. N

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the sceptre of thy might:
Amid thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And on the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see,
Then hereby free-will offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshipping
the people offer thee.
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say.
By th'order of Melchisedech
thou art a priest for ay.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
upon his wrathful day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSALM cxi. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As him do love and trust.
3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousnesse
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should.
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld high wonders.
7 Of all his works ensu'ch
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail:
His holy Name be feared.
10 Who so with heart full fain
True wisdom would attain.
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

PSALM cxii. *W. K.*

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed
His seed on earth God will uprear,
And bless such as from him proceed.
2 His house with good he will fulfil,
His righteousness endure shall still.
Unto the righteous doth arise
A trouble joy, in darkness light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight:
3 Yea pity moveth such to lend
He doth by judgement things expend.
And surely such shall never fall,
But in remembrance had is he:
No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
4 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.
He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdain.
10 Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

PSALM cxiii. *W. K.*

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord
2 Yea blessed be his holy Name
Who from the rising of the Sun,
Til it return where it begun
Is to be praised with great fame.
The Lord all people doth surmount,
His glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare?
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great power and force is he.
6 He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poor which help none saw
His onely mercy did him move:
8 And so him set in high degree,
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praise ye his holy name.

PSALM cxiv. *W. W.*

WHen Israel by Gods address,
from Pharaohs land was sent:
And Jacobs house the strangers less,
and in the same train went.
2 In Juda God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.
3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streams of Jordan flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountains skipe,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs
their tops did bear and shake.
5 What ailed the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hills as Rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs)
for fear quivyr and quake?
7 O earth confess thy Soveraign Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause main floods appear:
And from the stony flint doth cause
gush out the fountains clear.

PSALM cxv. *N.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee always.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
Where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not speak,
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their head
and do not hear at all.
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withal.

7 And

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bless also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will show.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bless them all:
Even he will bless them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say,
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men,
he gave of free accord:
17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

PSALM cxvi. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voyce,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my days I call'd on him,
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round,
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.
4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soul (O Lord)
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also:
6 And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.
The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now, my soul, sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expresst.
8 Because he hath delivered
my soul from deadly thrall,
My moistned eyes from mournful tears,
my sliding feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distress and fear,
that all men lyars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholsom cup of saving health,
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayers make.
14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this present time,
in all the peoples sight.
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.
16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant lo,
I do my self confess,
Son of thy hand-maid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
18 I to the Lord will pay the vow
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem I say:
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

PSALM cxvii. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

PSALM cxviii. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever toward thee.
2 Let Israel confess and say,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for aye.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confess and say,

The

The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for ay.
5 In trouble and in heaviness,
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succor me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
then in mans mortal seed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings,
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have inclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in, I say:
But in the Lords most mighty Name
I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second Part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquish'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed
a Savior most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to pass:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might & wondrous power,
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to express.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut,
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Savior unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner stone,
and chiefly to be us'd.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart in minde, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confess,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy toward me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

PSALM cxix. *W. W.*

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please,
my ways so to address:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confess.
6 So should no shame my life straine,
whilst I thus fix thine eyes,
And bend my minde always to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.

8 And

8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. *The second Part.*

9 By what means may a yong man best
his life learn to amend?
I shall he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeinedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts,
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never cear'd to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways,
please me no less indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.
15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aim
thy ways how I may walk.
16 My onely joy shall be so fix'd,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing can me so far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. *The third Part.*

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.
19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high
and what may please thee best.
21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zealous hot as fire.
23 The Princes great id counsel sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellers,
thy matters for to pase.

DALETH. *The fourth Part.*

25 I am also as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now eftsoon, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lose:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and try them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so lore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send. (sure
30 The way of truth both straight and
I have chosen and found,
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.
31 Since then (O Lord) I fore'd my self
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in my case.
32 Then will I run with joyful cheer
where thy word doth me call,
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. *The fifth Part.*

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and minde and all my might,
I will it keep I say.
35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me (Lord) I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.
37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy ways aright.

38 Confirm

38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love,
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I do fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excel.
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep for ay:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAV. The sixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithful promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderful
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my breast
doth natural life preserve,
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I at set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord remember:
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort, and my joy,
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud, and such as God contemn,
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn:
52 But cal'd to mind, Lord thy great work
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts 'gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace, I did obtain, because
thy covenants (sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my secret heart,
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet for sight to convert.
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as they that slothful are:
But hastily thy laws to keep,
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so high:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plentifully
do all the world fulfil:
O teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH The ninth part.

65 According to thy promise (Lord)
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly believe I do
that thy precepts are pure.
67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:

Thine

Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud & wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly
as grease so are they fat: (wealth,
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy law,
thy rod did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands of silver and gold
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me (Lord)
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.

74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is
I know the cause is just; (plag'd,
So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause must needs be must.

76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray
some comfort to me send,
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give. (tence

78 Confound the proud whose false pre-
is me for to destroy:
But as for me that is ful to know,
I will my self imploy.

79 Who so with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire;
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.

80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The eleventh part.

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.

82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke
so am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart,
let thy commandments slide.

84 Alas how long shall I yet live
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure:

86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou might'st me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succor found.

88 Restore me (Lord) again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expel.

LAMED. The twelfth part.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness; (sure
Whose ground work thou hast laid so
as no tongue can express.

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do fear.

92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my soul had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distress
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.

94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.

96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The thirteenth part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law!
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.

98 Thy word hath taught me far to pass
my foes in policy:

For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellency.
99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do pass also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws,
I held it aye best reed.
101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say. (ments,
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judge-
nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy words alway!
Doubtless no honey in my mouth
feel ought so swget I may.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom
that utterly I hate (learn'd
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kinde or rate.

NUN. The fourteenth part.

105 Even as a lanthorn to my feet,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn, and will perform
my promises doubtless,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life express.
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offrings which with heart and
most frankly I thee give, (voice
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.
109 My soul is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
for it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.
111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfil:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The fifteenth part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do always detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.
115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.
117 Uphold me and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under my feet,
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsel is but weak.
119 Like dross thou cast'st the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh alas is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd;
For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one aston'd.

AIN. The sixteenth part.

121 I do the thing that lawful be,
and give to all men right:
Refuse me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.
123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise (Lord)
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favor to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.
125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decay'd:
Thy law likewise they have transgrost,
and none against them said.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I do abhor therefore.

PE *The fourteenth part.*

129 Thy covenants are most wonderful,
and full of things profounds;
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are try'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word,
they finde a light most clear:
And very idiots understand,
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my self thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my foot-steps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow. (harms
134 From slandrous tongues and deadly
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth sur-
the sun in his bright hue, mount
Let it ine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out
of dreary tears that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

TZADI. *The fifteenth part.*

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am consum'd,
and even pin'd away.
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteem.

141 And though I be nothing set by
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousness (Lord) is most just,
for ever to endure:
So thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me,
and brought me woondrous low:
Yet do I still all thy precepts
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteousness of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. *The nineteenth part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,
with most humble requests:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice
and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont to judge me (Lord)
left life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and stray'd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now, but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. *The twentieth part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succor send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men do trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for grief I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold,

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws,
with heart moſt glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious (Lord)
reſtore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true and decay never.

SCHIN. *The twenty one Part.*

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty,
cauſleſs to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word,
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich ſpoils and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why, thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderful,
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhal all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empair or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort (Lord)
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandments,
I kept (thou know'ſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV. *The twenty ſecond Part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let finde acceſs:
And grant me (Lord) deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy (word,
and in this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are juſt and perfect all.
173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve,
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone (Lord) I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciful
let me the favor try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
O ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

PSALM cxx. V.S.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call:
And he doth me comfort,
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Getſt thou thus for to fling,
Thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſs then arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas too long I ſtack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaacs ſect
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſs I was controul'd
By them that would have ſtrife.

PSALM cxxi. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccor God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccor will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep:
4 Lo, he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch:
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not half ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs
And will thy life ſure ſave,
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSALM cxxii. *W. K.*

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For, Let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair:
3 Which art so seemly set
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily.
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poor brethrens sake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much always as lies in me.

PSALM cxxiii. *T. S.*

O Lord that heaven dost possess,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant liseth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistress
some grace for to atchieve: (hands
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly-wise
Do make of us their mocking flocks,
the proud do us despise.

PSALM cxxiv. *W. W.*

NOw Israel
may say and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uproars,
and said, we should all die:

3 Now long ago
they have devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streams
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deep.
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we are scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth, is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

PSALM cxxv. *W. K.*

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and just,
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains, huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth be
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked ways which they out-sought:
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by *R. W.*

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:

Their

Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem,
The mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need.
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family,
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in the word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend pains without end:
But (Lord) grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts and us ſuccour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and Amen cry.

PSALM cxxvi. W. W.

WHen that the Lord,
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream:
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart & thought,
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream.
Our mouthes were
with laughter fi'led then,
And eke our tongues
did ſhew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſs:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſowe in teres indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

PSALM cxxvii. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
and thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed.
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labor loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee
That men have heirs to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs,
In perſon and in comelineſs:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillery:
For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

PSALM cxxviii. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labor thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSALM cxxix. N.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,

yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth
to glean upon the land.
8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSALM cxxx. *W. W.*

LOrd, to thee I make my moan,
when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, complain and groan,
truſting to finde releaſe.
2 Hear now (O Lord) my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be preſt,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But (Lord) thou art merciful,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt careful
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.
7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

PSALM cxxxi. *N.*

O Lord, I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that weaned is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I (Lord) behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay.
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

PSALM cxxxii. *M.*

REmember Davids troubles (Lord)
how to the Lord he ſwore:
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climbe up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
their voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and go in now
his tabernacle there:
Before his foot-ſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſs.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond Part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall thy ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſs with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her ſaints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection:
16 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanthorn bright and good.

17 As

17 As for his enemies I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

PSALM cxxxiii. *W. W.*

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to see
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but deencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold:
Whose hearts & mindes without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

PSALM cxxxiv. *W. W.*

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why, the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSALM cxxxv. *N.*

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise
praise him with one accord: (him,
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him ye that stand and be,
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing,
in Egypt great and least:
He spared there no living thing,
the man not yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things:
He slew the great, the mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings:

11 Sihon king of the Amorites,
and Og, king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage to be,
To Israel his own people
an heritage gave he.

The second part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure,
and thy memorial,
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favor in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands
Of silver and of gold, they be
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths and cannot
and eyes that have no sight: (speak,
17 They have eke ears and hear nothing,
their mouthes be breathless quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSALM cxxxvi. *N.*

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,

for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works
for his mercy &c.
5 Which by his wiſdom made the heavens
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightſom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars do guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the red-ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſs there through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did ſmite great noble kings
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og, the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Give thanks, and praiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power,
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdom high,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee.
For certainly &c.

6 Yea be the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he than:
The firſt born leſs and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſs,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſs,
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Baſhan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree,
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfil:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

PSALM cxxxvii. W. W.

WHen as we ſate in Babylon,
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the teares with grief burſt out;
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame,
his ſorrowful heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever faſt:
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they ras'd our city.
Remember (Lord) their cruel words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On, ſack and raze their walls,
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children yong,
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

PSALM cxxxviii. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God always:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look, and worſhip thee
And praiſed in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be,
Even for thy loving kindneſs ſake,
and for thy truth withal;
For thou thy Name haſt by thy Word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.
4 Yea, all the kings on earth, they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Renewed by thee, O my Lord;
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy (O Lord) endures for ay,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hands did make.

PSALM cxxxix. N.

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and known
my ſitting thou doſt know.
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts afar
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt always:
And by familiar cuſtom art
acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue (O Lord)
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde beſidſt, and before
thou lay'ſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderful above my reach
(Lord) is thy cunning ſkill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attain until.
7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appear.
9 Yea, let me take the morning wings
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide,
10 Yea, even thither alſo ſhall
thy teaching hand me guide:

And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.
11 Yea, if I say, The darkness shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light,
are both alike alway.

The second Part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formless, then thine eye
saw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how dear are they to me?
And of them all how passing great
the endless number be!
18 If I should count them, lo their sum
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake
yet am I still with thee.
19 The wicked and the bloody men,
O that thou wouldest slay:
Even those O God, to whom, Depart,
depart from me I say.
20 Even those of thee (O Lord my God)
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee (Lord)
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.
24 Consider (Lord) if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

PSALM cxl. N.

LOrd save me from the evil man,
and from the cruel wight
Deliver me, which evil do
imagine in their sprite.
Which make on me continual war,
their tongues lo they have whet
3 Like Serpents underneath their lips
is Adders poison set.
4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.
6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me (O Lord) O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been covered still by thee.
8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befal.
10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame,
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall haunt the cruel wight.
12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The just shall praise thy name, and shall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSALM cxli. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haste thee unto me:
And hearken (Lord) unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.
3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips
O Lord keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not mine heart:
With ill men of their delicates
Lord let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous smite me (Lord)
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Th

6 Then when in stony places down
their Judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words, for then
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
8 But O my Lord and God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the snare:
And from the subtil gins of them
that wicked workers are.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

PSALM cxliii. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my straitned voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none care did show.
5 Then cry'd I (Lord) to thee, and said,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.
7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul
from prison (Lord) bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall press me round about.

PSALM cxliii. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer, hear the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant (Lord)
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.
3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine incumbred sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, lo I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.
7 Hear me with speed, my spirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Else shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindness in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.
9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.
11 For thy names sake with quickning (grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul,
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppress my soul, for I
thy servant am and shall.

PSALM cxliv. N.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my goodness, fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in prise:
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so pass his days to end,
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down (O Lord)
the heavens, and descend.
6 The mountains touch, & they shall smoke
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them; thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand ev'n from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity,
and fondness doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On Viol, and on instrument
ten-stringed unto thee.
10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtility.
12 That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found.
Our sheep being thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labor strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSALM cxlv N.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and bless thy Name for aye:
2 For ever will I praise thy Name,
and bless thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatness will not spare.
7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow:
9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praise thee (Lord)
and do thy honor spread.
11 Thy Saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show,
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second Part.

13 And of his mighty kingdom eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdom Lord a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall
their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

PSALM cxlvi *T. H.*

MY soul praise thou the Lord always,
my God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withal:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right always doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send & blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the right
and just man evermore.

9 He

9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reign:
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remain.

PSALM cxlvii. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.

He gives to beasts their food, and to
yong ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second Part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoar-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy Word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSALM cxlviii. 7. N.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie:
2 And also ye,
His angels all
Armies royal,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Moon and Sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light.
4 And eke no less,
Ye heavens fair,
5 And clouds of the air,
His laud express.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to last.

7 Extol and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all
And trees that fruitful are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and less,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Yong men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament,
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss

The

8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity,
and fondness doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On Viol, and on instrument
ten-stringed unto thee.
10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtility.
12 That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found.
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labor strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSALM cxlv N.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and bless thy Name for aye:
2 For ever will I praise thy Name,
and bless thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatness will not spare.
7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow:
9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praise ther (Lord)
and do thy honor spread.
11 Thy Saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show,
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second Part.

13 And of his mighty kingdom eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdom Lord a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall
their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

PSALM cxlvi. ℣. H.

MY soul praise thou the Lord always,
my God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withal:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right always doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send & blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the right
and just man evermore.

9 He

9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reign:
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remain.

PSALM cxlvii. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersit of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.

He gives to beasts their food, and to
yong ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second Part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoar-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

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and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy Word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSALM cxlviii. *J. N.*

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie:
2 And also ye,
His angels all
Armies royal,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Moon and Sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light.
4 And eke no less,
Ye heavens fair,
5 And clouds of the air,
His laud express.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to last.

7 Extol and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all
And trees that fruitful are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and less,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Yong men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament,
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss

The

The horn of his,
and help them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth-tell
His praise and worthiness:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and less.
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfil,
And him obey.

PSALM cxlix. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyful in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of (flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honor now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged sword,

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their stately Kings in chains,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before:
This honor all his Saints shall have:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM cl. N.

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his Sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament
that shews his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellency
of greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Viol, and
upon the Harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute
Organs and Virginals:
5 With sounding Cymbals praise ye him
praise him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalms of DAVID *in Meetr.*

VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghost, eternal God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Visit our mindes, and unto us
thy heavenly grace inspire:
That in all truth and godliness
we may have true desire.

Thou art the very Comforter
in all woe and distress:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can express,
The fountain and the living spring
of joy celestial,
The fire so bright, the love so clear,
and unction spiritual.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand:
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O Holy Ghost, into our wits
send down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weakness,
so feeble and so frail:
That neither flesh, the world nor devil
against us do prevail.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou mayst be our Comforter,
at the last dreadful day.
Of all strife and dissention
O Lord dissolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might;
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight:
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Son equal:
And to the Holy Spirit also,
one God coeternal.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do profess his Name,
unto the worlds last end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart!
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.
Thou seest my sorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me.

But onely thou whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest
To ease all those that come to thee
for succor and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous grone:
Attend unto my suit (O Lord)
mark well my plain and mone.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about:
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot release,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortal eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same,
So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent.
To dwell with them in wickedness,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat:

And being down, then of my self
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of Saints
sing Psalms to thee always.

Venite exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Savior:
Also with one accord
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Always distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Psalms now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth he not forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are,
His flock, and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These forty years I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said, They err'd

In their imagination, (bred
Wherewith their hearts were sore cum-
Long time and many days:
Wherefore I said, assuredly
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestial,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to thee Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The Song of Saint *Ambrose* called, *Te Deum.*

WE praise thee (God) we knowledge
the onely Lord to be: (thee
And as eternal Father all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin
to cry they will not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is
and glory all abroad. (spred,
Th'Apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee always.
Father of endless Majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ, thine honorable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King.
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinful mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins womb,
thou diddest not abhor.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might:
Thou heavens kingdom didst set ope
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternal glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
bless thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy (Lord)
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore
Lord let me never be.

The Song of *Zacharias* called *Benedictus.*

THe onely Lord of Israel
be praised evermore:
For through his visitation,
And mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long hath been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.

In Davids house, his servant true,
According to his minde:
And also his anointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His ways for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfil:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn,
To Abraham our Father dear,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all maner fear,
And eke in righteousness:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holiness:
And thou (O Childe) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest,
His ways for to direct.

For

For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways:
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy days.
To give them knowledge how & their
Salvation is near:
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy meer.

Whereby the day spring from on high
Is come us for to visit:
And those for to illuminate
Which do in darkness sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and eke oppreit:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The Song of blessed Mary, *called* Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Savior.
And why? because he did regard,
And gave respect unto
So base estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now, behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as fear his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arm;
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernal seat:
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniished
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deal:
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, *called* Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, because my hearts desire
Hath wished long to see

My onely Lord and Savior,
Thy Son, before I dye,
The joy and health of all man-kinde,
Desired long before:
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store;

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face;
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord, turn not away thy face
From him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting sore his sinful life,
Before thy mercy gate:
Which gate thou openest wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here,
For then I know right well (O Lord)
How vile I shall appear.
I need not to confess my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord thou know'st what things be past
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'st what things were then:
As all things else that have been since,
Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all (O Lord)
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I ask,

The

The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the total ſum,
For mercy (Lord) is all my ſuit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
Lord hallowed be thy Name:
Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, even as the ſame
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, ſo
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not:
from evil make us free:
For kingdom, power and glory thine
both now and ever be.

Another of the ſame by D. Cox.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
And mak'ſt us all one brother-hood
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God.
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep ſigh & grone

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor ſheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,
And henceforth evermore ſtingly:
Thine holy ghoſt into us pour,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, blood, or any ill
Prevail againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from blood ſhed,
Alſo from ſickne s, dearth and pine:
That we may live in quietneſs,
Without all greedy carefulneſs.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our careful conſcience:
As we forgive both great and ſmall,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us (Lord) for to ſerve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his inveſion,
Give power and ſtrength to every age.
Arm and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
With faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from evil deliver us,
The days and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us.
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſouls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſal.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have pray'd with one accord

The ten Commandments of God,
Exod. 20. Audi Iſrael.

HEark Iſrael, and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land.
Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldom live a ſlave:
None other Gods at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.

No maner graven image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow,

Nor ſhalt them ſerve, the Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I,
That puniſh parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my preceptes obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vain
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labor ſhalt, and do
thy needful works alway.

The ſeventh day the Lord thy God
hath ſet to reſt upon:
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy ſon,
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine aſs,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in ſix days, God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordain:
And ſacred to himſelf alone
appointed to remain.

Yield honor to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witness false
against thy neighbor be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbor doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox nor ass of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbor proper is.

Another of the same by W. W.

ATtend my people and give ear,
Of ferly things I will thee tell:
See that my words in minde thou bear
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soveraign Lord and God, (thral
Which have thee brought from careful
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call,

2 Nor fashion'd form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will,
For so thou mightest soon purchase blame
And in his wrath he would the spill. (ceast,

4 The Lord from work the seventh day
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods heste, ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honor give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long days and good may'st live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruel hate.
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou steal not in any rate.
9 False witness against no man bear

10 Thy neighbors house with not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore,
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore (O Christ) we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfil.

Lord for thy Names sake grant us this
Thou art our strength, O Savior Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousness doth say,
Lord for my sinful part,
In wrath thou should'st me pay
Vengeance for my desert.
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess,
How that continually
Thy Laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be left without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path:
But he falls now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right-wise
Falls oft in sinful bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousness none have:
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinful soul to save?

But truly to that port,
Whereto I cleave and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may dye.

That being mortified
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortal sin,
That my foes infernal

Rejoyce

Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernal foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my onely trust.

A song to be sung before Morning prayer. T. B.

PRaise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praise him all people moreal, (light:
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to pout out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Jesus Christ his Son:
With the holy Ghost in like maner,
now and at every season.

A Song to be sung before Evening Prayer.

BEhold now give heed, such as be
the Lords servants faithful and true.
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our own Gods mansion:
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his (power
Give to you and your nation,
his blessing, mercy and favor.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

ALl my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might,
The Father, which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and also every star,
The earth and all that is therein,
which pass mans reason far.

And in like maner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Son:
Coequal with the Deity,
and man in flesh and bone,
Conceived by the holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:

And of his mother Mary born,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankinde to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himself
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being Judge,
Was crucified on the Crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he dyed in the flesh,
but quickned in the sprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soul did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithful hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life again:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd
out of all grief and pain.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will;

Until the day of judgement come,
when he shall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to satisfie)
The third person in Trinity,
believe I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintain:
And holy scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdain.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death,
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise again
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Savior
the sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath try'd,
Within his Realm celestial,
in glory for to rest,
With all his holy company
of saints and angels blest,

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

Da Pacem.

A prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit, the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghoſt viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Councel,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpel,
which can put to flight.
O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy Word,
ſend Preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit dire & aright
the Preachers of thy word:
That thou by them may'ſt cut down ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy Paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need,
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſoul's do feed.

O bleſſed Spirit of Truth keep us
in peace and unity;
Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all Papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord, increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound:
That man and wife be voide of ſtrife,
and neighbors about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mightes moſt:
The living Father and the Son,
and eke the Holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da Pacem Domine.

GIve peace in theſe our days, O Lord,
Greet dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord
Chriſts Name in every land
Seek to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true right worſhip indeed:
Be thou the ſtay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou help'ſt alone in all need.

The Lamentation.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through miſbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doſt not ſtack
Which we unkindly gain-ſtrive.
With fire and ſword,
This heichful word,
Some perſecute and oppreſs:
Some with the mouth,
Confeſs the truth
Without ſincere godlineſs.

Give peace and us thy Spirit down ſend
With grief and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renew.
That fear and dread
War and blood-ſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace
May from us ſlide,
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my woful cry,
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold, how I do ſtill lament
my ſins wherein I do offend:
O Lord, for them ſhall I be ſhent?
ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend.

No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent,
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grant'ſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry,
to waſh away my ſinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee I ſay,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall fit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place.
Where thou doſt reign eternally,
with God which once did down thee ſend,
Where Angels ſing continually,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

R. W.

PReſerve us (Lord) by thy dear Word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord,
Which both would thruſt out of his throne
Our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy dear Son.

Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God Holy Ghoſt our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and ſuccor:
Give us one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three,
Thy Name be praiſ'd in unity,
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

FINIS.

A Form of Prayer to be used in private Houses every Morning and Evening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God, and most merciful Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who hath also commanded us to assemble our selves together in his Name, with full assurance that he will not onely be amongst us, but also be our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed Will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee (most merciful Father) to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment: but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words and deeds may redound to the glory of thy Name, and good ensample to all men, who seeing our good works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy mere favor and love, thou hast not onely created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ of that immortal Kingdom, which thou preparedst for us before the beginning of the world: We beseech thee to increase our Faith and Knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that Idolaters, Adulterers, Covetous men, Contentious persons, Drunkards, Gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the Kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not onely make request (O Lord) for our selves, and them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thine heavenly Will, but for all people and Nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thine holy Spirit to believe in thee their onely Savior and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent: Therefore (O Lord) raise up faithful distributers of thy Mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine onely seek thy Glory. Contrarily confound Satan, Antichrist, with all hirelings and Papists, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by Sects, Schisms, Heresies and Errors, disquiet thy little flock. And because (O Lord) we be fain into the latter days, and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeks by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel; we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny, or to discourage thy children, neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hinderance to thy mercies, but with speed (O Lord) consider their great misery. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgement, yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore most wretched sinners bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us for our former wickedness and ungodly behavior towards thee: And whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee, for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercie upon us, and receive us again to thy favor. Grant us (dear Father) these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Jesus Christ our Lord. In whose Name we beseech thee, as he hath taught us, saying, *Our Father which art in heaven, &c.*

Evening

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings. For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us: and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which doest not justifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments. Yet most merciful Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us when we feel our selves (as it were) swallowed up of death and desperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flie to thy Soveraign bounty, as our onely stay and refuge, beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us: Neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of the Gospel revealed unto us, but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in Sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thine holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them and earnestly repent for the same: and so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate and such as thou hast forsaken cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name, but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory.

And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands, yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock, thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought, thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger (O Lord) neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in, Grant (dear Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortall life: And in the mean season that we (not overcome by any fantasies, dreams or other temptations) may fully set our mindes upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: Furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but onely sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thine holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnor and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness, freely, and of thine own accord to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine own Image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost, for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy Word, for helping and succoring us in all our needs and necessities, for saving us from all dangers of body and soul, for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions, for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy onely goodness, even so we beseech thee for thy dear Son Jesus Christs sake, to grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led into all truth and comforted in all adversities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness & love towards thee, and our neighbors for thy sake. Suffer us not most dear Father to receive thy Word any more in vain, but grant us always the assistance of thy Grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name: Help to amplifie and increase thy Kingdom, and whatsoever thou sendest we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing (O Father) without the which we cannot serve thee: But bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto

unto others. Be merciful O Lord, to our offences, And seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee & our neighbors so much the more. Be thou our Father, Captain and Defender in all temptations. Hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives to the sanctifying and honoring of thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and onely Savior.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm (O Lord) be still our defence: Thy mercy and loving kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son our Salvation, thy true and holy Word our Instruction, thy Grace and holy Spirit our Comfort and Consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

Lord increase our faith.

A Prayer to be said before a man begin his work.

O Lord God, most merciful Father and Savior, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travel, that we may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to bless our labor, that thy blessing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue. And that this great favor may be a witness unto us of thy bountifulness and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beseech thee that thou wouldst strengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavor our selves to follow thine holy Ordinance, rather then seek to satisfie our greedy affections, or desire to gain. And if it please thee (O Lord) to prosper our labors, give us a minde also to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt give us: And knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our selves to our neighbors, and not by any means lift our selves above them which have not received so large a portion of thy mercies as thou hast given us. And if it please thee (O Lord) to try and exercise us by greater poverty and necessity then our flesh would desire, that thou wouldst yet (O Lord) grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountiful liberality that we be not so tempted, that we fall into distrust: but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not onely with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and spiritual treasures; to the intent that we may always have more ample occasion to give thee thanks, and wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Hear us (O Lord) of mercy, through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord. Amen.

A Confession for all estates and times.

O Eternal God and most merciful Father, we confess and acknowledge here before thy Divine Majesty, that we are miserable sinners, conceived and born in sin and iniquity, so that in us there is no goodness. For the flesh evermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgress thy holy Precepts and Commandments, and so purchase to our selves through thy just judgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heavenly Father) forasmuch as we are displeased with our selves, for the sins we have committed against thee, and do unfainedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christ's sake, to shew thy mercy upon us, to forgive all our sins, and increase thy holy Spirit in us, that we acknowledging from the bottom of our hearts, our own unrighteousness, may from henceforth not only mortifie our sinful lusts & affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will: not for the worthiness thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our onely Savior, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sins, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall ask in his Name, according to thy Will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our merciful Father, & so loveest us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favor from us. To thee therefore (O Father) with thy Son, and the holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

FINIS.